A MOTHER'S PRAYER

A sunbeam to earth came straving. 1. Jongh valley and wood and giade,
Till a chanced on a tiny cottage,
And there for a while it staye.
For it found a mother sighing.
With a wearings half-confessed,
That her child might cease its playing,
And go for a waile to reat.

That her child might falt asleep.
And the sunbeam, full of pity
Sped to the distant west,
Bearing a shiping tear-drop
It had found on the mother's breast.

And it told the tale to a moonbeam
That it passed on its journey home,
Then dropped the tear in the ocean,
To be lost in the secthing foam.
And the moonbeam sped to the cottage,
Straight from the beaven above,
And carried the child on its bosom
To a land of infinite love.

All day she had worked unaided,
While her husband went to reap.
And she prayed, as she rocked the cradle,
Cle,
That her child might fall asleep.
And the sunbeam, full of pity
Sped to the distant west,
Bearing a shiping tear-drop
That her child might come back from the low she could only pray
That her child might come back from the low she could only pray
That her child might come back from the low she could only pray
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That her child might come back from the low she could only pray
That her child might come back from the low she could only pray
That her child might come back from the low she could not she cou

its long, long rest. Back to the earth and play.

Mrs. Prickett had begun to cry soft-

"My dear madam," I reasoned with

"Yes, yes, that's just what Prickett

used to say, but for all that I'm mor-

We had stopped at a little wayside

inn, and my companion's attention was

attracted to the outer world of storm.

"You don' s'pese we'll be snowed up,

"Hardly, madam. We must be with-

"Fot far to go arter you reach Whar-

And once more we subsided into si-

The stage had scarcely stopped be-

"Aunty, darling, I knew you would

close carryall! "I came down myself to

"You're sarily you're well Helen?"

questioned Aunt Prickett, gazing eager-

crimson lips, perhaps a triffe toc full

And Mrs Pritchett was triumphantly

dragged away, while I turned to find

the friend who I confidently believed

But no friendly countenance met

mine in the glocm and darkness of the

stormy winter's night. There had evi-

dently been some misunderstanding

However, I believed I could with suffi-

clent ease walk the mile or two-it was

a straight road to Eden Hall, I had

into the darkness when Aunt Prickett's

shrill voice hailed me, and I saw her

curtains of a substantial family ve-

hicle, driven by a gray-headed cld ne-

"Young man, I thought your friends

"So I supposed, but as they are not

"To Eden Hall!" chimed a softer

Why, it is full two miles from

vcice. "Impossible on such a night as

"Jump in." cried Mrs. Prickett.

"There's lots o' room at our house, and

"Aunt Prickett does not regard you

as such," said Helen; "and we really

cannot allow you to risk your life thus.

My coachman shall drive you to Eden

Hall tomorrow, if you will consent to

I doffed my cap and acknowledged

this ready and gracious hospitality,

not at all averse to entering the snug

carriage, which speedily deposited us

at the door of a bundsome, spacious,

The gray-haired ccachman's counter-

part, a turbaned mulatto woman, con-

ducted me to a cosy chamber, where a

bright fire blazed, and a pair of wax

candles lent additional light to the

"Supper'll be ready in 15 minutes,

country house.

apartment.

you can go on tomorrow mornin'.

here, I am going to walk to Eden

were goln' to meet you?"

tion, you dear, fussy old aunty?"

was expecting me.

horses.

this!

bell, challenged Mrs. Prickett.

and pitchy darkness

"Thanks, not any."

'It's,a dretful night!"

"...bout a mile."

"I think sc.

-Gordon Meggy.

****************** Aunt Prickett's Dream.

By Helen Forrest Graves.

"Do you believe in dreams?"

"Weil, I'll tell you. You see I was I started from the half doze into kind o' wakeful, thinkin' about the which I had fallen, in the cid-fashioned journey today, and it was most mid-country stage-coach, which rumbled so night afore I got to sleep. And it drowsily along the road. It was an seems as if I hadn't fairly closed my evening in December; the gray, storm- eyes when I was in the little back parthreatening day closing into yet gray- lor at Wharton, and Helen-that's my er twilight; the earth gleaming white niece, Helen Powers-lyin' on a sofa in its mantle of snow, save where deuse asleep. And there was a tall, slim, pine woods, like groups of black- genteol-lookin' man stealin' up sidedraped monks, were heddled together, ways, with a dagger, kind o' shinin' in their gloomy booths thrilling in the the firelight-for it was dusk in my My onl impanion was an old lady seemed to strike it right square into

in a quil craveling dress of marcon her heart, and I sittin by like a log, merino, and a silk hood edged round not able to move either hand or foct. with swansdown, through which her But, for all that, it didn't kill herplump face beamed like a ripe winter only seemed to paralyze her, like! And apple. Old ladies are not always spec- I was doin' my best to scream out, tacled ogresses, and this old lady was when I waked up, all of a tremble, really and absolutely pretty, with her with the dawn just beginnin to peep fresh complexion, her bands of smooth, in the eastern sky!" silvery hair, and the blue eyes which, even now, were bright and sparkling by enough for a damsel of 16.

She had entered the stage at the her, soothingly," do not allow the fanlast stopping place, and was going on tasies of a dream to disturb you thus. to Wharton, which place happened also Probably you had caten something that to be my own des' luation, and we had disagreed with you, cr-" been very chatty and social together, until the dusk, and the fulling motion, and my own weariness-for I had come ally certain that something's goin' to from New York that morning-had happen to Helen. And-law sakes somehow half enticed me into that de- alive, how it snows!" batable land which is neither slumber nor waking.

"Do I believe in dreams?" I repeated. for the first time in some little period "Yes-no-I really can't tell."

"Well, I do," said my companion, who had previously informed me that her name was Prickett, and that she was a '-ir?" she questioned, as, the mails widow, and that her deceased husband having been defivered, we rolled on was in the lumber business, and that once again. she was going to Wharton to attend she was going to Wharton to attend the wedding of a wealthy and favorite in the of two miles of Wharton new." niece, together with various and sandry "I shall be glad when we get there," other items, equally interesting and she said, with a little shudder. "I miscellaneous. "I think they're sent to can't nowadays get that slim feller us like a kind o' warnin'. Prickett with the sinister mouth and the long. never could see the thing as I did. He black hair, a strikin' at poor Helen's always held out to his dyin' day, that heart, out o' my mind! If the dream if you dreamed a thing 'twas nothin' hadn't been so vivid, I wouldn't ha' more than chance; and he hadn't no thought so much of it. Won't you have superstitious feelin's bout Fridays, a seedcake ar?"

She was diving down into the hosthe bord's days was as good as an- pitable depths of her big traveling bag.

"I think he was quite right in that view of the matter," I observed. Con?" "Maybe he was: but for all that, Mary Pinet, my own second ccusin's hadn't been man and wife a year afore | Jence, until the suburban lights of the a tree he was a-cuttin' down fell on overgrown village of Wharton roused

Gabrielson out in Iowa-a real stirrin', forehanded young feller-and they him and crushed his skull. And Susan iny companion once more into the talk-Bean, she was born on Friday, and she affive mood. was the onlucklest creetur. Fell downstairs afore she was two year old fore a clear voice, sweet and musical as and hurt her spine; had smallpox; lost | a both her parents o' fever when she wan't 10, and finally got killed in a come. Prince is here waiting with the

railroad accident."

"All these might have been mere make sure of you!" coincidences," I argued. "That was just what Prickett used to say; but, good land! life ain't made ly into one of the prettiest faces I un entirely of coincidences. But we had ever seen-a pure oval, with pink was a-talkin' about dreams, and I was cheeks, brilliant, bazel eyes, and deep a goin' to tell you a thing that most shook Prickett's onbeller, two or the shook Prickett's onbeller, two or two years afore he died. He died on a ty.

"Well, I never was better in my life." shook Prickett's onbelief, two or three for the exact regulation limit of beau-Well, it was the day afore Christmas. What possesses you to ask such a quesand he was goln' on a long journey by rall to see arter a lot o' pine timber that was to be shipped somewhere down south. The 6.40 train he was goin' to take, so I laid out everything the night afore, so's to be ready-Prickett was al'ays a drecful punctooal man. But in the night I had the most awful dream-dead bodies all lyln' round with their arms and legs broken, and great bloody gashes on 'em, and I waked up, all in a cold sweat, and says I, 'Prickett, for the good Lord's sake, been told, and I was just striding forth den't go today! I've had such a dream!' And I up and told him; and he poohpoohed me, and called me a sil- rosy old face, thrust out between the ly old woman to be disturbed by a dream. And he was goin' all the same. But the horse that was to take him gro and drawn by a pair of fat, white down to the station broke-his leg on the ice afore it ever got to our house. so he had to wait till the 12 express. and I felt so worried like about him nothin' would answer but I must get ready and go along too. So when Prickett saw how I felt about it, he didn't make no objection, for he was a dretful considerate man, and we took the 12 express. And don't ve think. when we got to Dayton, there had been a awful railroad accident on the 6.40 trair that very morning, and there was the cars all smashed up, and the peo-

"It was a very singular combination of circumstances, certainly!"
"And that ain't the only queer dream I had as has come true. There was my sister Malina, that nurried Deacon Ritter. I dreamed one night I saw her a-countin' gold pieces into a earthern so real like that next day I went up to the deacon's and told my dream."

had seen 'em in my dream, for help

hadn't come till cur train reached 'em!

There-what do you think of that?"

ple lyin' all round, just exactly as I and-"

"Well," says Malina, "if that ain" The deacon's just got a letter from his cousin's lawyers that he's heir to \$400 out o' the old man's cu-

She nodded the quilted silk hood at me with an air of triumph that I could | sir," she said, after calling my attennot well controvert.

tion to the ewer of hot water, and the well-aired towals, and disappeared. these old time stories was a droum I In considerable less than 15 minutes had last night. bout this very same I had descended into the wide, square niece I'm goin' to see, and it's worhall, where a vividly colored Turkey Indeed and what was it?

Mrs. Prickett hurriedly entered through another door as I advanced toward the mantel.

> "I've had a turn," she ejaculated, breathlessly, holding both hands over her heart, and then, for the first time, discovered how very pale she was. "Good Heaven, Mrs. Prickett! what

is the matter?" "It's the very man I saw in my dream-the alim, tall man; I recognized the face the instant I saw him. and it was all I could do to preven Helen from suspecting. What shall I do?" and she wrung her hands spasmodically. "Helen must never marry that man, there will evil come of it if she does, and the weddin' day is to-

morrow.' "My dear madam, surely you would never allow a mere dream-

"It's more than a mere dream," she interrupted with intense eagerness; "it's a warnin', and we must give heed to it. Hush! they're comin'!'

The next moment the door opened, and Miss Powers entered leaning on the arm of her affianced husband. "Aunt Prickett has not yet told me the name of her friend," she began,

gayly; "but---"

"Charles Buckingham!" I ejaculated, staring into the face that was strangely familiar to me.

"Harry Kuyvett!" he echoed, and then bit his lip, as if vexed at himself. "We are no strangers," I said, feeling myself grow deadly pale and flush again; but calling all my self-possession to my aid; "on the centrary, I have known Mr. Buckingham all my life, and not only himself, but his deserted and neglected wife, now living not a mile away from my native He ground his teeth savagely

"It is a lie," he cried, "a foul fabrication!"

"It is the truth, and I am prepared to prove it to this young lady whose future you had so nearly blighted." Aunt Prickett uttered a cry as she sprang to where Helen had fallen, white and senseless, on the sofa.

"it's my dream! I saw her just so in my dream!" she cried hysterically. Buckingham glared at me like a wild

"You shall account for this tome row!" he hissed, and darted out of the room before I could reply.

But none of us ever saw Charles Buckingham again. His plots for ensnaring the wealthy helress had been frustrated the very moment of their plant and appropriates molajure that fruition, and he knew well that flight, may be desirable. The best remedy frustrated the very moment of their was his only safety.

The symbolical dagger of Aunt Prickett's dream had gone deeply into Helen's heart, but the wound was not fatal as is proven by the fact that she is now my wife, and our two resy little ones are playing on the carpet at my feet as I write. Aunt Prickett lives with us, and is a full of omens. warnings and superstitons as ever, and believes most firmly in dreams. So do I, to a certain extent, for was it not indirectly Aunt Prickett's dream that won me my darling wife?-New York

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Wearing monocles, the latest fasnion for ladies, a craze recently started | will hold before morning. in Paris by ladies of the Servian colony, is extending to London.

The largest book in the world is in he British Museum. It is an atlas, measuring 5 feet 10 inches by 3 feet 2 inches, and weighing close upon two

At Manurawa, in New South Wales, a young woman has trained a number of huge eels to answer her call, to climb the bank, and permit her to life

nume to the fierce heat of the fire room on ocean steamers, and stand up

General Joubert's chair, made of bony, bok horns and hides, and captured from the laager at Lisabon, near Lydenburg, is now treasured by Lieut Col. Urinston, at Glennroven, sound of

That meteors contain gold has been demonstrated before the Royal society of New South Wales. This suggests that the thousands of tons of meteoric dust which falls upon the earth each year deposits gold everywhere,

Kitasto, a Japanese microscopist, first showed that the pin-shaped microbe of lockiaw lives in the earth. In order that it may multiply and poison the blood it must be deep in a wound so that the air does not reach it.

In the automatic apparatus for makng altitude and temperature tracings in balloons sent above to heights in which ink would be frozen, Professor Ossman has invented a pen which writes red with saltpetre ink on lamp blacked paper.

When he was but a school boy in the Jesuits' college at Dijon Jacques Bossuet was known as one of the best classical scholars in Europe. At eight Louis de Bourbon, prince of Conde, was a perfect Latin scholar. Three years later he published a work on rhetoric, and at seventeen he was

appointed governor of Burgundy.

The Mexican postal department has aken a new and novel means of informing the public of weather bulletins given out by the weather bureau. Every letter which passes through the office is now stamped with the in dications for the next 24 hours. This stamping is done at the same time that the postage stamps on the letters are canceled and the receiving stamps

The habitat of the eider duck, whose down is so highly valued, practically coincides with that of the polar bear. It is found on all arctic coasts, but also lives considerably south of the southern limits of the polar bear. The time was when the elder duck the world with its myriad nests; the bird has been so mercilessly hed that it has now disappeared

pared. As a "starter" in the hills, To Preserve Fence Posts. which is not necessary on all soils, Take boiled oil and mix with pulverized charcoal to the thickness of paint, some good brand of fertilizer may be and paint the posts with this mixture. Posts treated in this way will last twice as long. Poplar and basswood posis can be made to last as long as

Hemmingsen in The Epitomist. Mange on Swine.

any others by using this paint, which

will cost but two cents a post .- H. C

Mange on swine is caused by filth and unnatural conditions. It is due to minute parasites, which burrow under the skin. It cannot be cured, but if the animals are thoroughly scrubbed on a warm day, using carbolic acid scan, then well rinsed, and when dry theroughly anointed with a mixture of four parts lard and one part kerosone, two or three times, and given clean quarters, the mange willdisappear if the animals are, then kept clean.

About Radishes.

Radishes grow very quickly, and will get out of the way of other plants in time to give them an opportunity to push forward. Hence, in order to save room radish seed may be sown as they also serve to show the rows of plants that are slow of growth. The Long Scarlet variety is one of the best. In order to have them crisp and tender they should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. They are easily forced in cold frames and every one should take advantage of such opportunities.

Thin Out Plants.

When plants are crowded they compete for plant food and moisture. The thinning of plants in the rows will enable the grower to secure a crop during a dry season when it would be impossible to do so if they are crowded in the rows. Every weed that grows near another plant takes from the soil the elements for the support of that for drought is thorough cultivation, which destroys weeds and prevents escape of moisture.

The Morning Feeding.

Feeding too often is a serious mis take. If the bens are in good condition for laying they will thrive much better if compelled to come off the roost in the morning and scratch for their breakfast than if they walk up to a feed trough and fill their crops. The morning feed of grain and seeds may be scattered in the litter after they are on the roosts at night, so that they can begin as early in the morning as they desire. Before going to roost at night they may be given all the can eat. They will digest all that the crop

Fences. The question often arises as to whether fences are necessary to separate the flocks. If no males are used with the hens, and each flock is kept in a separate house, they will respect boundaries simply because if the hen strays into some other flock than her own the other hens to which she is a stranger will fall upon her and give her a chastisement. This may be tested at any time by placing a strange hen in a yard of fowls. She will be treated with cruelty and will have to keep out of the way until she-gradual becomes acquainted with all the members of the flock.

Kill Early Weeds.

One-half the labor of summer may be avoided by killing the early weeds. If the ground has been put in a fine condition much of the work of weed destruction may be done with the hand-wheel hoe, which works close to the smallest plants, without injury, If weeds get a start they will greatly retard the cultivated plants and keep them from making fair growth before summer, at which season there is always liability of drought. Weeds can be eradicated from a farm entirely by systematically working against them and preventing them from seeding and multiplying, as the large majority of weeds are annuals.

Feeding Hogs Too Long.

The Oregon Experiment station con ducted an experiment in pig feeding to determine the effect of continuing to feed fat hogs after they had reached their apparent maximum condition The hogs were fed 92 days, at least 30 days longer than it is profitable to feed for fattening, as a rule. The first 15 days of the period one pound of gain was made for each 4.15 pounds of peas and barley, mixed, consumedthe grain fed. The next 15 days, it took 5.40 pounds to make a pound of gain; the next 6.02 pounds; the nex 6.88 pounds. The fifth period, or from the 60th to "5th day, it took = 17.66 pounds to make a pound of gain, and from the 75th to the 92d it required 19.64 pounds to produce that result ing hogs for a better market" after they are in marketable condition.

In using seed the climate must be taken into consideration. Corn is a semi-tropical plant, and requires p ty of warmth. Many farmers are led astray by tempting inducements to try ing to secure certain kinds that pro duce from three to four ears on each maturity; but the greater the number of ears and the taller the stalk, the longer the time required for growth, and hence the farmer should aim to select the kind that he knows will mature in his section, though he should endeavor to secure the best that is most suitable to his soil. *Corn is a gross feeder, and cannot be injured by too much well-rotted manure, especially if the ground is thoroughly pro-

Farm Notes. Never feed little chickens more than they will eat at a time. Wash, scald, clean, whitewash and

disinfect the henhouses. Poorly shaped eggs are not good for

hatching; use or sell them. Epsom salts in the drinking water is a cure for colds in chicks.

In profitable butter making it is allimportant to suit your customers. For best results do not have the

ale related to the rest of the flock. Keep the dust boxes in the sun; the hens like it and it keeps the dust dry. A little feed will often save a good deal of time in milking a restless cow Sweet potatoes and cornmeal are excellent for fattening fowls for market.

er of milk, must be a hearty eater with good digestive powers.

Dairying, like any other business, is most successful with grown into gradually, as experience is gained.

There are times when the best of stock does not pay as one would wish, but when good stock is not paying it's a poor lookout for the inferior kind.

OLD-TIME FLOWERS IN FASHION. They Last Longer and Fewer Are

Needed-And They Are Cheapest. Flowers that flourished in grandmother's garden are the fashion now. Folks who are staying in town, either from choice or necessity, are ordering hollyhoeks, larkspur, phlox, thrift, marigolds and the like for decorations, and the gardens about the blg country places are filled with blossoms that bring back childhood's days.

The old-time flowers have many things in their favor. First of all, they are cheap, for they are easily cultivated. Then they are thoroughly decorative and, almost without excep-

Every girl there at a very tender age begins this study. Each day her task is to change the flowers in every room in the house. They fully appreciate the beauty of the solitude in floral decorations, and I will never forget the expression of a high Japanese official's face when he came into my shop just after landing in this country and saw the bouquets for a bride and her six maids. I could almost see the cold chills chasing one another up and down his spine.

"In Japan one ses a single iris a ingle peony, a stalk of azzlea, one blossoming branch of the cherry, or a few bright green leaves in the beautiful vases hanging from their polished posts. One never sees a lot of flowers of this, that and the other kind pushing and crowding each other in the same vase.

"The old-time garden flowers so much the rage now do not lend themselves happily to this cruel crowding, and so I say they are a good fashlon in the aesthetic sense of the term."--New York Sun

Intoxicated Wasps.

Wasps have a great fondness for verripe fruit, especially pears, plums and sweet apples. The sugar of these fruits has a tendency to pass into a kind of alcohol in the ordinary process of rotting, and after imbibling large quantities of this liquid the vasps become outrageously intoxicated. They crawl away in the grass in semi-somnolent condition and, remain till the effects have passed off. when they will go at it again. It is while in this condition that they do their worst stinging. A person receiving a sting from one of these intoxicated wasps will suffer severely from nerve poisoning for days.

Curious Custom. A curious custom has just been celebrated at Klin, near Moscow. All the marriageable girls in the town lined up in the principal street, decked out n their simple finery, many of them also having with them the stock of linen, household and personal, which forms part of their dowry. The young nen contemplating matrimony then walked down the serried ranks of beauty as they moved towards the church, and selected the girls of their choice. A formal visit to the parents to arrange details was then made in each case, and a date fixed for the ceremony.

Seven Feet Left. The Guide-Well, here we are on the peak at last.
The Tourist—Oh, guidet do you mean to say we can get no higher? Don't say that I can ascend no farther. The Guide-Well, you can climb up this alpenstock if you want to. It's

Turning the Turf.
"Nearly time for turning over the "Yes," replied the countryman, look-ing at his plaid hose; "better be get-ting your golf sticks ready."—Yonkers

oven feet long.

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE BY THE REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN, D. D.

subject: The Attractiveness and Exclusiveness of Josus-Listen to the Call of Christ-He Will Brook No Division of Your Loyalty.

LONDON, ENGLAND. — The following sermon, entitled "The Attractiveness and Exclusiveness of Jesus," was preached here on a recent Sunday by the Rev. T. Campbell Morgan, D. D. He took for his text: Then said Jesus unto His disciples, if any man will come after Me let him deny himself and take up his crass and follow Me.—St. Matthew 16:24.

fellow Me.—St. Matthew 16:24.

There were two facts about Jerus Christ which no one can read the Gospel records without recognizing; facts which appear to be contradictory, but which as a matter of fact, are complementary, and the understanding of which reveals for all time the method of the Master in dealing with men. I refer to facts of the attractiveness and exclusiveness of Jesus.

There can be no question about the There can be no question about the former; there can equally be no question about the latter to those who have carefully read the records and have seen the methods of Jesus while He was bere among men. He was constantly drawing people to Him, and He was perpetually holding them aloof. By the very winsomeness of His person, He was drawing nen and women of all sorts and conditions, at all times and in all places to Hinself, and yet by the uttering of words so severe, so scarching, so drastic making

the faith of many, and yet there they stand.

And not there only, but through all His teaching there is evident the same method of Christ, that of holding men back just as they were approaching Him: drawing them to Himself by multitudes and then holding the crowd as they pressed upon Him, and sifting them with such surprising words as these. Now there must be a reason for this, and it is for that reason that I want to look, with you, a little this morning.

But first allow me to say a few words on this fact of the attractiveness of Jesus, because the more clearly we recognize and

decorative and, almost without exception, possess so pungent, telling odor that speaks of the earth.

"Another thing in their favor," as a Broadway florist argued, "is their lasting quality. By adding fresh water and a bit of sait each day the old-fashioned summer flowers will hold their form, color and fragrance for a week or more.

"Then, a few of these flowers go such a long way. Americans are at last learning the way of arranging flowers properly. What could be more hideous than formal bouquets of flowers here and there in a house?

"In Japan the art of arranging flowers is taught in manuals just as we teach the multiplication table here. Every wirl there at a very tender age." is almost always accompanied by angular ity, and there is a popular idea that if a

ity, and there is a popular idea that if a man is good he never can be a favorite. It is a great mistake. It is by the measure in which a man lacka holiness that a man is not in favor.

Here is a man living in Nazeroth, and He is a favorite. I do not want to bit that into a super-spiritual realm, but if you have no imagination you can just go to sleep for two minutes while I imagine I look into that window and I see the Curpenter at His work, and I tell you what I see. He is a favorite. I see children taking their toys to Him to be mended, and I am quite sure Hie mended them. I see ing their toys to Him to be mended, and I am quite sure He mended them. I see young man going at eventide to take their problems with them because they know He is sane, honest and pure. I think I see old men, upon whose brow already "sat light that never was on land or sea," taking to Him because He has such a wonderful way of talking about "My Father's house" and "the many manaions;" a favorite, sane and strong, and pure, and attractive as to personality.

I know full well that a little later on these same men took Him to a hill and tried to murder Him, but that was the re-

tried to murder Him, but that was the re-

tried to murder Him, but that was the result of something else to be discovered later. The pure, human, simple life of Jesus was, in itself, attractive, and Luke says. "He grew in favor."
Leave tipse hidden years and look at Lim just for one rapid moment as He treads the pathway upon which a fiercer light falls than ever fed upon a throne—the pathway of the public teacher, and if you read these Gospel stories the one thing that strikes you is the fact of the mutitudes around about Jesus Christ. Wherever He went they followed Him. If He went out into the city the country neode went out into the city the coun'ry people crowded the streets to be near Lin; if He erowded the streets to be near I.i.n. if He went out into the country place the city men and women flocked after Him, following Him so far that at times there was nechance for there to provide themselves with food, and He had to feed them; for in their engerness to follow thry had forgotten food and had forgotten distance. And wherever He went they came after Him.

And wherever He went they came after Him.

I am not saying that these multitude crowned Him; that is not rry point, but the drew the people after Him. The outling they could not do with Jesus was to let Him alone; they came, whether to criticise Him or crown Him is not now the cuestion; the point is, that He drew mer and werren after Him in all those days of His earthly life. They came after Him, all sorts and conditions of men, the scholars and the liliterate, the learned and the ignorant, the debased, the deprayed, they all came. Of course, there were more not people came than rich because there arways were more poor people than there are rich, and, of course, there were more of the illiterate than of the learned for the soft-same reason, but I protest against this idea that Christ only attracted a class I here is something about Him that attracts all kinds of men, and it is true in those old days.

Come, if you will, outside the Bible, and from the day that this Man walked among men in Judea until now there has neverbeen so attractive a personality in human history as Jesus. And I want to say this superlative thing about Christ. No renury, whatever its peculiarity, or quality, or quantity, has produced any person who was so popular as Jesus Christ. He has always towered above His fellows, above those historical personages that the centuries look back to, or to those imaginative personages that the centuries give to us in iterature. Jesus has been the most at-

ries 100k Bast to or a those magnature personages that the centuries give to us in iterature. Jesus has been the most attractive personage aiwaya.

I come it this very hour. Who is the nost attractive personality in the world at this hour? Let me take a narrower circle. Who is the most attractive personality in England at this hour? I answer without fear of contradiction—lesus Christ.

I am not saying that the majority of people have yet crowned Him. Let me take my literation to the lowest level. Can you think of any person in history, dend or alive, or any person in history, and criticised, and alused and crowned as Jeon Christ? There is not a single theats in Manchester or Landon that can run calculatory a place continually. I am jud you look improved and criticised.

I don't speak from any inside knowledge, the design of the structure of the control of the c

other purpose.

Let us begin with the last. When Christ was as fond of a phrase as He evidently was of that phrase "Follow Me." there must be some deep signification in it. I have been going through my New Testament during the last few months, tracing ment during the last few months, tracing that phrase. It has been a very interesting study to see how constantly Christ used it. It was the almost perpetual formula of His call to individual soul—"Follow Me!"

Now what is it to follow? Two things are involved. Neither of them covers all the ground, taken alone. Both are required.

the ground, taken alone. Both are required.

First, to follow, I must trust. I shall never follow any one I laven't confidence in. I may trust and yet not follow.

Secondly, not only is trust necessary, but obedience is necessary. Christ confronts the individual soul, bringing that soul out from the crowd, as He is caffing some man here this morning. He save, "Would you trust Me? Then obey Me."

How am I going to do it? What does it mean, this trusting and obeying? "Deny yourself, take up the cross." It seems

holding them aloof. By the very winsomeness of His person, He was drawing
men and women of all sorts and conditions, at all times and in all places to
Himself, and yet by the uttering of words
so severe, so searching, so drastie, making
us tremble even to-day, He held men
back from Him.

I venture to say that the words I read
to you this morning from the Gospel of
Lake come to those who are most familiar
with them bringing a sense of surprise.
We sever read them without feeling more
or less startled by them—"Unless you
hate father and mother, husband and wife,
parent and child, you cannot be My disciple." We have attempted to account for
these words, but I do not hesitate to say
that in some senses they have staggered
the faith of many, and yet there they
stand.

And not there only, but through all
His teaching there is evident the name
method of Christ, that of holding men
back just as they were approaching Him,
trawing them to Himself by multitules

And not there only, but through all His teaching there is evident the same method of Christ, that of holding men bock just as they were approaching Hin: drawing them to Himself by multitudes and then holding the crowd as they present upon Him, and sifting them with such surprising words as these. Now there must be a reason for this, and it is for that crasen that I want to look, with you, a little this morning.

But first allow me to say a few words on this fact of the attractiveness of Jesse because the more clearly we recognize and understand, as I think, the other trails of His perpetual method of holding men back and excluding certain rersons from slose companionehp with Himself.

Take first, then, this great fact of His stractiveness, the most faceinating subject on which to speak. Remember, I pray you, that if the Gospel records reveal one thing more clearly than another they reveal that decay was, somehow or other, a Person that drew men to Him tresistibly.

I go back to those silent years at Nazareth concerning which we look when he says Luke opens for us just a little wandow through which we look when he says. "He was subject to His parents, and grew in favor with God and with man." I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man." I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man." I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man." I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man." I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man." I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man." I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man. I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He grew in favor with God and with man. I do not stop one moment to dwell on the statement that He gr

morning who is saving in his heart, "Weil, if that is Christianily, I will have to go home and change my method of business."

christ. Yea cannot play tracks with God. You cannot deverte your own concerne when you stand on the clear light of the cal of Christ. He saw. 'Beny yourself; take no that cross tand you know what it is and follow Mr.'

Ent why are Christ's terms so drastic? For two reasons. First, no man ever gets to Christ but by the way of the entirement of Jesus Christ. It is possible to admire and cheer Him, possible to patronize Him and never to know Him. It is not the crowd that gets to Hon, but the cross-learing soul. And if you read on you will say, "Wissouver would save his life shall lost it; whereaver will less his life for My sake shall find it.

Christ commonts the soul and says virtually thus: "You don't understand your own line, dear hear. You cannot readize your own hingdom. You cannot build your own character and carve out your own desting,

own kingdom. You cannot main your or character and carve out your own destine but I can do it, though I can only do when you have put Me absolutely on t through for your own life's life. For I founding and emobling and develope you must come to Me, and by the way a whole-hearted surrender."

whole-hearted surrender."

But there is another reason why Christ reakes His terms drastir. He wants men and women upon whom He can depend in the day of battle. I am quite sure there the day of battic. I am quite sure their reis nothing dean thrist wants at this moment so much as men and women who will
go through darkness and death for Him.
You remember that picture of Jairas beseeching Jesus to save his child who was
dying, and how, with the people throughing
about Him, a the Master suddenly excaimed, "Who touched Me?"

Now that he he agant with the dis-

claimed, "Who fouched Me?"

Now don't let us be angry with the disciples. We should have said the same thing. "A hundred people have touched you in the last five minutes. The multi-tude throng Thee and press Thee, and sayest Thou, who touched Me?"

But Jeans Christ always knows the difference between the crush of a curious erence between the crush of a curious nob and the touch of a needy soul that mob and the touch of a needy soul that has come near Him. And this morning as this service closes I hear His voice speaking once again—the attractive Christ that has drawn this crowd—this exclusive Christ—and He says: "Who touched Me?" We have all josibled Him this morning. We have all looked into His face again. We have all looked into His face again. We have all had a new consciousness, of the infinite music of His voice. Have you got anything out of Him? Has any virtue healed you this morning? If not, even now stretch out your hand and touch Him. And to do that you must deny yourself, crucify your pride. Having done that, haten to the cry of your own life, and listen ten to the cry of your own life, and listen to His imperial call and crown Him Lord

The home mending-society, recently proposed by a Chicago elergyman, will certainly find its work cut out for it in almost any contemporary community. Minor quarrels patched neatly belong to the society will doubtless be held responsible for all repairs in home circles of their individual con

Having failed to get practical results a producing rainfall by use of explosives, the same French experimentors are now trying to ward off hallstorms by exploding bombs in advance of approaching storms, with results so far encouraging, the Massachusetts Ploughman states. A successful device of this kind would be a treasure for the tobacch grewers.

APPLE PIE.

Let others praise the red, red rose, Whore haunting seent none may forget, But almost anybody knows

The apple pie is sweeter yet. Let others sing the damsel fair Who thralls them with bewitching But apple pie drives off my care

And trips the highway to my heart, And if it's cold-Say one day old— I want all of it I can hold!

When apple pie has held the shelf
Until It's cool and crisp and firm.
I'll cat a whole big one myself
And never murant—not a murm!!
Why, when it's sliced it fairly smiles,
And chuckles when it's honeyed juice
In tantalizing drips begules
The craving that it has set loose.
On it it's cold—

O, if it's coid— .
Say one day old—
I want all of it I can hold!

I think I'd give away my crown,
Were I a man of royal birth.
To cat, while holding upside down.
The last piece of it on this earth!
Why, every summer smile and song
Is held within an apple pie—
And that's the place where they belong.
All peace and dulectness! O, my!
When it is cold—
Say one day old—

Say one day old— I want all of it I can hold!

just for fun

"How do you like my painting?" Oh, the colors are exquisite! What a plty we can't have such tints in na-

"Brown lives on the royalties of his ooks, doesn't he?" "Yes; soup three times a week and a toothpick on Sunday."-Atlanta Constitution.

Mac-Fancy meeting you out in the this rain. Ducksle-Oh, I like it. Mac Then you must be a raindear. Ducksie-if I am you must be a rain-beau.-New Yorker. "Can you lend me a twenty, old

need it hadly." "Wait till you get it back, old fel-you'll need it worse "Don't worry over it. If there is any had news coming you'll receive it soon enough. Bad news travels fast, you know." "Yes, if it isn't held up in

chap? I'm going on my vacation and

St. Petersburg.-Kansas City World. Rector-I am so glad to see you are such a constant attendant at church, Patrick Patrick-Oh, I enj'ys it, sorr. I sits me down and lays me legs no and thinks c' nothing.-Yele Rec-

Slimly-What a feeble horse! Why do you keep such a cripple? Manygals-Young feller, that's the hoss I use for chasin' my darters when they clope with fellers."-Chicago News... 102 10 make a great catcher." "What makes you

caught her husband stealing home and put him out."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. "I suppose in order to be a poet one ust have a great deal of tion." "He must if he thinks he is ever going to achieve distinction by

writing poetry."-Chicago Record-

think so?" "Why, the other night she

Herald. "Doctor," queried the inquisitive person, "do you helleve that the cigarette habit causes weak minda?" "Not necessarily," replied the M. D. "As a rule it merely indicates them."-Chi cago News.

Teacher-What is it that our Christian people should spread through the world? Tommie-1 don't know, ma am." "What is it we send to the heathen through our misionaries?" nies, ma'am."-Yonkers Statesman, "I often wonder just what she thinks

of me." said the young married man.

"It's easy to find out," said the elderly

married man. "Just sit down on her hat, and she will tell you what she thinks of you in less than a minute. -Tit-Bits. "Oh, I'm not afraid," said the selfconfident youth. "When I interview your father I'll make him toe mark " "I don't doubt it ' rejoined the

knowing maid, "for papa has had some

experience at toeing marks before."-Chicago News. Rebecca-You see, I met Martha and she is so hard to get away from Rachel-How funny! I've heard her say the same thing about you. Rebecca-Well, that beats everything! I've heard her say it about you, too.-Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"We need a drawer or something to put these cuts away in," said the foreman of the country weekly. "Haven't got any drawer now that's not in uee," replied the editor. "But, hold on! Yes, we have. Take the cash drawer." -Philadelphia Ledger. "It was his first trip to sen," said

goin' down the bay we worked off a lot of old yarns on him." "He swallowed them o' course," said the other. Yes, but only temporarily. We struck rough water purty son." "You know Jones, who was reputed no rich? Well, he died the other day, and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock." "Well, there's one good

thing about it; it won't be trouble to wind up his estate!"-New Orleans Times-Democrat. "Your friend looked at the lines in my palm the other evening," said Miss Elderly, "and he said it was a great pleasure to read such a hand as mi assented Miss Paral 'Yes." "George is a great hand to read an-

cient history."-Indianapolis Sun. For Martyr Missionaries. A fund of \$1500 is being raised to provide perpetual care for the graves of the Presbyterian missionaries who were martyred at Pao-Ting-Fu, in the

Boxer outbreak of 1900. He-The most difficult this; in the ase of a young man is to make up